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**EXERCISES AT THE UNVEILING
OF THE MEMORIAL STATUE TO
THOMAS FRANCIS BAYARD**

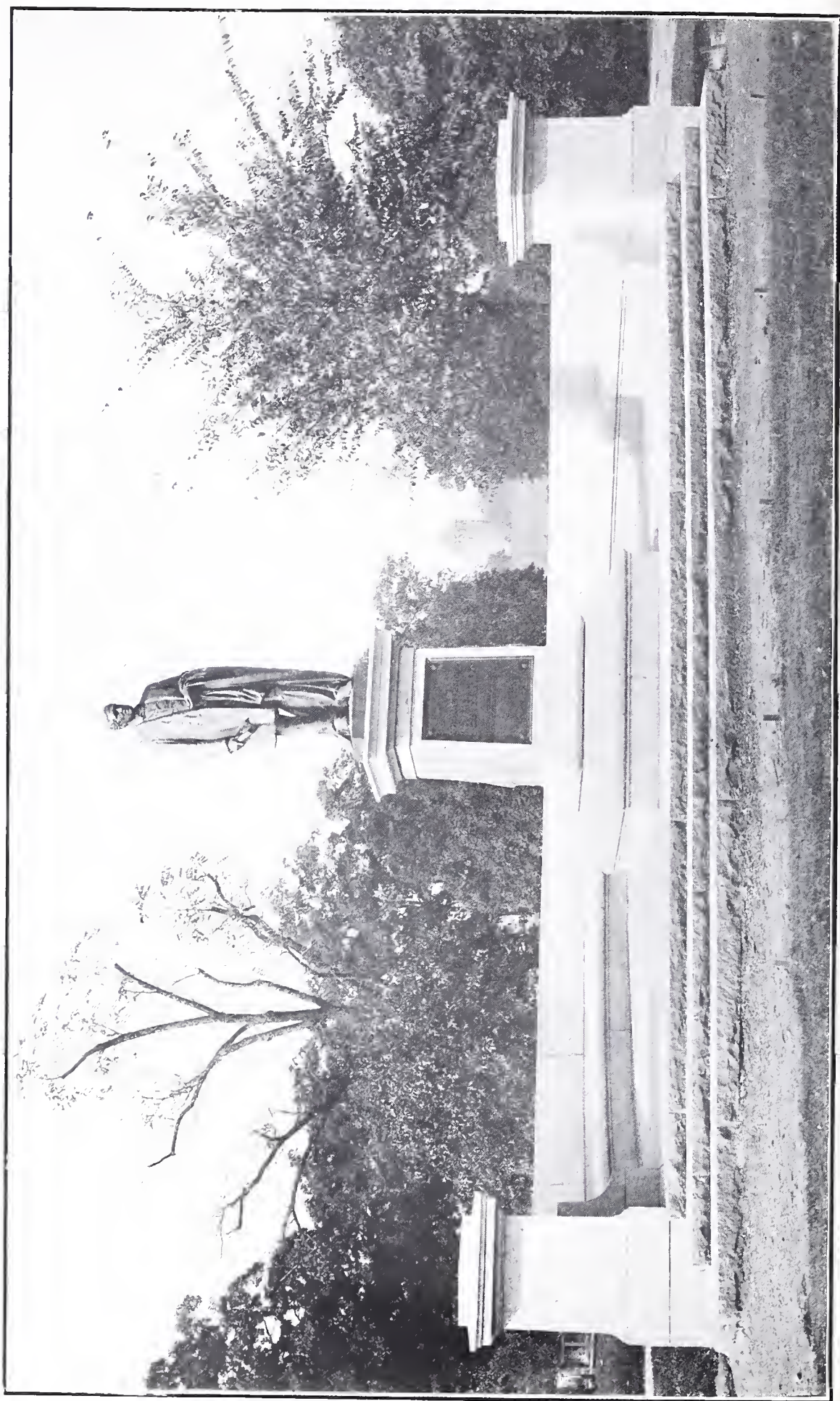
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE, JUNE 22, 1907

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INSCRIPTIONS UPON THE TWO PANELS ON THE
PEDESTAL.

(East Panel)

THOMAS FRANCIS BAYARD

BORN OCT. 29TH, 1828.

DIED SEPT. 28TH, 1898.

“Bayard is the purest and most patriotic man I know.”

Grover Cleveland.

(West Panel)

United States District Attorney for Delaware
1853-1854

United States Senator from Delaware
1869-1885

Member United States Electoral Commission
1877

President Pro-Tem United States Senate
1881

Secretary of State of the United States
1885-1889

First United States Ambassador to Great Britain
1893-1897.

“And shall these labors and these honors die?”—*Shakespeare.*

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES OF THE BAYARD MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.

President.

J. Harvey Whiteman

Vice-President

William H. Swift

Treasurer

Robert G. Harman

Secretary

Howell S. England.

DIRECTORS.

Samuel Bancroft, Jr.

Robert G. Harman

Henry C. Conrad

Charles B. Palmer

Howell S. England

John S. Rossell

Andrew C. Gray

William H. Swift

J. Harvey Whiteman.

COMMITTEE ON ERECTING AND UNVEILING
MEMORIAL.

Samuel Bancroft, Jr.

Andrew C. Gray

John S. Rossell.

THE UNVEILING OF THE BAYARD MEMORIAL STATUE.

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE, June 22, 1907.

INVOCATION BY RT. REV. LEIGHTON COLEMAN,

Bishop of Delaware:

“O God, the only source of all grace and goodness, we acknowledge anew Thy gifts of mercy and loving-kindness to us and to all mankind; and would render Thee afresh our hearty praise for all that Thy servants have been enabled by Thee, in their several generations, to accomplish that is worthy of record and remembrance.

“And herein we would especially praise and thank Thee for thy grace vouchsafed to Thy servant, Thomas Francis, whose honorable life and labors we desire to recall and perpetuate today; humbly beseeching Thee to grant that, following his example of disinterested patriotism and of fidelity to conscientious convictions, his fellow countrymen everywhere may be bereft of selfishness and enriched with a pure intention to increase and assure the common safety and welfare of this favored Republic.

“Bless, we pray Thee, the President of the United States, the Governor of this State, the Mayor of this City, and all who are, under Thee, in authority among us; guiding them by Thy Spirit to whatsoever may be most agreeable to Thy holy will and law.

“Direct and prosper the words which may be spoken to us at this time, that they may bear good fruit in our lives; and help us all so to exalt this nation in its every duty and privilege to the realm of righteousness and godliness, that the bars of our gates may be made fast, and that we, our children, and our children’s children may be protected and blessed forevermore: through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.”

ADDRESS BY HON. J. HARVEY WHITEMAN,

President of the Bayard Memorial Association.

“LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—On behalf of the Bayard Memorial Association, I bid a cordial welcome to you all, and in the performance of the gracious task allotted to me, I bear my feeble tribute to the memory of one who, from intimate associations during the latter years of his life, I know believed in the immortality of good deeds. It is not for me to dwell upon the charms and fascinations of the many-sided Bayard; they still live in the memory of those who knew him. He was endowed by nature with a keen and strong intellect. His power of perception was the kind that produced decision and resolution. I cannot recall ever seeing him in doubt or undecided as to a course of action. His convictions were strong, and he was fearless as well as elegant in his expression of them. He despised shams. Hypocrisy had no place in his being, for he hated double-dealing with all the intensity of his nature. Mere temporizing at the sacrifice of sound principle excited in him a righteous indignation. He possessed the rare faculty of impressing his hearers with the purity and sincerity of his motives, so much so that when those who belonged to a different school of thought could not approve his attitude upon public questions, they always respected his reasons and found difficulty in surmounting his arguments in support of it. This city and State of his birth will ever cherish the memory of his sojourn upon earth and his pre-eminent public services. To his inexhaustible fund of information, gathered from an extraordinary experience, he added profound learning, unimpeachable integrity and unceasing industry, together with that dignity and courtly bearing which characterized him as a gentleman of the old school. The impressions and valuable lessons taught by his life will remain for our guidance, and the fame he won for himself will grow greater and better as time advances.

“The death of a useful, active and honorable citizen, no matter what may have been his special vocation, is a public loss. The learning and experience, the mature judgment and the wise counsels of an educated and trained statesman, when added to unblemished character and the whole conduct of the man is directed by right motives and sound principles, constitute a valu-

able possession to the community in which he lives and his death becomes a cause of widespread sorrow. Each life carries its inspiration to humanity, differing in degree and character. The illustrious Bayard, whose memory we are assembled to honor, is by common consent, conceded to be the most distinguished and honored citizen this State has given to the world. The commonwealth in grateful recognition of the invaluable worth of her faithful and patriotic son, honored itself when seemingly honoring him. Upon his first entrance into public life and while at the threshold of a new career, he erected a standard of high aims and lofty purposes which continued as a guide throughout his whole life, and were ever present to quicken his noble heart to its last pulsation. In his political life he was called to those places that are the highest and most responsible known to the public service. Each of the various offices over which he presided was elevated and dignified by his magnificent presence; yet, notwithstanding this official prestige, the personal equation of the man was of that rare type and high standard that Bayard the Senator, Bayard the Secretary, or Bayard the Ambassador could not dim the lustre of Mr. Bayard the lawyer, the citizen, the individual. There is, therefore, more significance in these memorial ceremonies than a desire to pay respectful tribute to the memory of one whose deeds are a part of his country's history and whose counsels aided in moulding the sentiment of his time. There is the desire to hold up to public view those human traits and qualities with which he was so richly endowed and which are worthy of emulation.

“As this statue shall stand in the years to come, so may its presence recall to each succeeding generation the indefatigable efforts of Thomas Francis Bayard, whether as a private citizen in the pursuit of his chosen profession or as a public official, to establish a spirit of disinterested public service, and for the inculcation into the human heart of an unfaltering loyalty to high aims and lofty purposes, and may the contemplation of this incorruptible patriot in his earnestness of endeavor and simplicity of character be a lesson and an inspiration to all, drawing men continually together as members of a common country and teaching us all to take a higher and more ennobling view of our duties as citizens of this State and this great nation.”

“THIS IS THE DAY OF THE LORD,”

Sung by The Delaware Saengerbund.

POEM BY THE HON. JOHN BASSETT MOORE:

LINES ON THE UNVEILING OF A STATUE TO
THOMAS FRANCIS BAYARD

JOHN BASSETT MOORE

“With reverent hand unveil the imaged form
Of him who, scarce two lustrums past,
Stood in our sight, erect, unmoved by storm
Of tumult’s sudden blast.

He stood unmoved; for in him there combined
The virtues that proclaim men great.
Courage of soul was his, a lofty mind,
That scorned to wait on fate.

A public servant, yet he ever held
His honor higher than his place.
He gave his best; his faith he could not yield,
Nor shrink from Duty’s face.

In judgment stern, yet kind, open as day
He wrought, strong in the sense of right,
To warn of perils, or to blaze the way,
Like some great beacon light.

The sacred soil, on which today we stand,
Has borne no son of nobler fame,
Nor one more loyal to this well-loved land
With which is linked his name.

Think we of him as dead? Nay, nay. While time
Shall last, and eager pens shall vie
In praise of worthy deeds, in prose or rhyme,
He cannot, will not, die.”

UNVEILING OF THE STATUE BY MRS. THOMAS F. BAYARD.

Mr. Whiteman then read the following letters:

The White House, Washington, June 15th, 1907.

MY DEAR JUDGE GRAY:—May I thru you express to the committee of the Bayard Memorial Association my sincere regret that I am not able to be present at the unveiling of the statue to Mr. Bayard? I had the good fortune to know him personally, so that my appreciation of what his stainless purity and integrity of character meant in public life, is based on personal knowledge. I wish it were in my power to be present with you and add my tribute to the tributes which will be paid to his memory.

With high regards, believe me,

Sincerely yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

HON. GEORGE GRAY,
Wilmington, Delaware.

Elkins, W. Va., June 18th, 1907.

To The Bayard Memorial Association, Wilmington, Del.

DEAR SIR:—I beg to acknowledge the courtesy of the invitation, which has reached me, to the unveiling, on the afternoon of Saturday, June 22d, of the statue of Thomas Francis Bayard, erected in Wilmington, and regret that circumstances will prevent my attendance. My inability to be present is a denial to me of a privilege to pay tribute to the memory of one whom I honored for his public service, and loved for his private virtues. Mr. Bayard was a member of the Senate when I entered, and it was my good fortune to have his personal friendship during the twelve years of my service therein. I soon learned to appreciate and value his high sense of honor, his broad statesmanship, his dignity and personal bearing, his scholarly attainments, his devotion to principle, and the kindness of his heart. It may not be out of place, in connection, with the perpetuation of his memory by the statue you have erected, to say that it is a pleasure for me to know that in my own State of West Virginia his name is enduringly fixed by the town of Bayard, which was called for him, and which he afterwards visited.

Mr. Bayard's fame grows with the lapse of years, but if I could be present at the unveiling, it would be to drop a tear of remembrance for the good friend whose kindly fellowship added much to the sum of earthly happiness.

Very truly yours,

H. G. DAVIS.

University of Michigan, President's Office.

Ann Arbor, June 17th, 1907.

The Honorable Judge Gray, Wilmington, Delaware.

DEAR SIR:—I do not know whether I am indebted to you for an invitation to attend the unveiling of the statue of Mr. Bayard. I venture, however, to acknowledge to you the reception of such an invitation and to say that it would give me great pleasure to be present on the occasion. But this is commencement week with us, and it is impossible for me to leave.

I have never known a public man for whom my regard and affection are stronger than for Mr. Bayard. He seemed to me a man of the most lofty character and noble impulses, and I am very glad that his friends are doing him this deserved honor.

Yours truly,

JAMES B. ANGELL.

Baltimore, Md., June 1st, 1907.

MY DEAR MR. ROSSELL:—My admiration of and esteem for the late Mr. Bayard were and are unmixed and unbounded. In him were found not only unstained and unimpeached honor and integrity, but the culture, the graces and amenities of the typical gentleman. In positions where no one else escaped reproach, just or unjust, he alone remained always, not merely unaccused, but unsuspected. And this being my mind with respect to Mr. Bayard, I the more regret that engagements on my part not to be effaced or postponed, forbid me to contribute my mite to the honor to be done him on the 22d. There is, however, some comfort in knowing that no one, and least of all I, will be missed, such will be the concourse assembling to testify the memory and appreciation of Delaware's brightest, bravest, best.

Be sure to present my best thanks to Mr. Bayard, Jr., and to all the committee for having honored me with the invitation I have so reluctantly refused.

Yours faithfully in Xt.,

A. A. CURTIS,

Bp. Tit. of Echinus.

ADDRESS BY THE HON. GEORGE GRAY:

“MR. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW CITIZENS:—If it be true, as I believe it to be, that the kind of men a people or community delight to honor is an index to the character and moral standards of that people or of that community, then we should be satisfied that in what we are doing today, we are exhibiting to the world, in a most favorable light, the character of the community in which we live, and the ideals of the people of the proud little commonwealth of which we are citizens.

“Thomas Francis Bayard, as you all know, was born in this City on the 29th of October, 1828, and, with brief intervals, this was the city of his home until he died. It may be interesting to some of us to know that the house in which he was born is now 837 Market Street. Here, in this city of his birth, his boyhood was passed, and his education begun. So far as mere schooling was concerned, it was finished when he was but 16 years old, at the academy of Dr. Hawks, on Long Island. But, in the larger sense, his education was then just beginning. The atmosphere of his home doubtless stimulated his intellectual faculties, but more than all, it tended to nurture and develop the high character for which he was distinguished through life, and those lovable personal qualities that so endeared him to his friends and neighbors. After leaving school, he served for some years an apprenticeship in mercantile life in New York and Philadelphia, but, in 1848, upon the death of his older brother, he was called home to study law with his father, the late Senator James A. Bayard. Admitted to the bar in 1851, he was, in 1852, appointed United States District Attorney for the District of Delaware, and continued, with the exception of an interval in Philadelphia, to practice his profession in this State, with his home in this City. Here, in a decade, he had taken his place in the front rank of his profession, and was an acknowledged leader of the bar of the State. Conscientious and laborious in the preparation of his cases, he developed, in their trial, a mental quickness and resourcefulness that made him a formidable opponent and a much-sought colleague.

“But this is not the time or the place to dwell upon Mr. Bayard’s merely professional career. Many of those present are familiar with it, and certainly all those who are of the same guild, appreciated that intellectual and moral integrity, which more

than professional learning contributed to his power and influence with courts and juries. In January, 1869, he was called by the Legislature to represent the State in the Senate of the United States, where, on March 4th of that year, he took his seat. Into this wider field of service he entered in the early prime of his manhood, with all the ardor of his nature, but with trained faculties which responded easily to the demands made upon them. His whole soul was aflame with patriotic zeal to serve the country and the State that had honored him.

“In Washington, as here, Mr. Bayard did not long remain in the rear ranks, but soon became a conspicuous figure in all the great debates of those exciting times, when the ground swell of the great Civil War had not yet subsided, and sectional bitterness had not entirely disappeared. It was the natural impulse of his kindly nature, as well as the dictate of his clear judgment and patriotic instinct, that he devoted himself to allaying, so far as he could, by speech and personal influence, this sectional bitterness, and to bringing about that union of hearts, without which an enforced union of States would have been a mockery.

“In this endeavor, it was his good fortune that a sympathetic nature, an overflowing and kindly humor, and a hearty good fellowship, combined to make that winning personality whose influence was felt by all, and gave such charm to the social life of which he was a part. He rejoiced in the equal comradeship of all who loved the high ideals of life, and he despised, with all the intensity of his nature, the distinctions that were founded on wealth, and not worth, or on the adventitious circumstances of birth or fortune. He loved to dwell upon the genius of our democratic and republican institutions, and upon the high ideals of civic duty and civic courage which they tended to foster. He recognized with reverence how much we owed to the opportunity given under Providence, to men of our blood and race, who settled upon this continent—a continent unoccupied, except by the savages who roamed its forests, that here, freed from the traditions of caste and absolutism which fettered the minds of men and held in leash the growing spirit of liberty in the old world, our fathers were able to realize the hopes and aspirations of all who hated tyranny and who loved freedom. He loved to think that, in the institutions that were founded on our shores, there was no place for the privileged classes, and nothing to let or hinder the

growth of individual character, or the working out of civic righteousness on the broad plane of human equality. We are all in sympathy with these sentiments, and American citizenship would be of little worth, if it were not instinct with that love and appreciation of our institutions which I have attempted to describe. Mr. Bayard's distinction was that, with the intensity of his nature and the brilliancy of his intellect, he made those sentiments the governing forces of his life, whether in public office or in private station. He was a natural leader of men, though he claimed no leadership, and he consecrated himself to the high duties of the position to which he was called, with absolute and unselfish devotion.

"Mr. Bayard may have had his faults, though his friends found it hard to discover them. I know that some that were imputed to him, grew out of that very whole-souled devotion to duty, as it was given to him to see it, that characterized his private and public life.

"To the successful operation of free governments, political parties seemed to be a necessity, and Mr. Bayard recognized, as we all recognize, that practical results can only be accomplished by association and organization. In no bad sense was he a partisan, but he doubtless provoked the antagonisms which partisan contests always engender. His partisanship took color and character from his nature. Though aggressive, it was honorable and high minded, and was stained by no unworthy practices. In advocating the measures and policies which he thought were the true ones, for the promotion of the best interests of his country, he appealed to the intelligence and conscience, the manhood and civic courage of his fellow citizens, with a force and eloquence which, if not convincing to those who did not wish to be convinced, impressed all who heard him, with his high mindedness and with his sincere and honest purpose. His most important contribution to the party with which he acted, or to the cause he espoused, was that which President Roosevelt, in his letter just read in your hearing, has called the "stainless purity and integrity of his character." All who acted with him felt the increment of strength which came from mere association with him.

"The high standards of conduct set forth by him in his public utterances were never lowered in the intimacies of private life. On such occasions, his conversation, though marked by the

charming and lambent humor which was natural to him, more often than with most public men whom I have known, took a serious turn, and dealt with the great social problems, the solution of which seemed always to fill his mind and heart with anxious solicitude for his country and her institutions. There could be no better evidence of Mr. Bayard's prominence and leadership in the Senate than the fact that, when the historic Electoral Commission was formed to save the country from the confusion and strife of a disputed succession to the Presidency, Mr. Bayard was one of the five Senators named on that commission.

"Time does not permit me to dwell upon his Senatorial career, so useful to the country and so honorable to himself and to the State which he represented. For sixteen years he was conspicuous in all important debates of that great body, and his name was a synonym of knightly courage and honorable devotion to duty, throughout the length and breadth of the land. All of us, whatever our party associations, must remember how gratifying to our State pride it was, to hear his name mentioned in distant parts of the country, always with admiration and respect, and to recognize that he had added to the distinction of the illustrious name which he had inherited. With him, as with all right thinking men, party was a means and not an end, and partisanship could never control his sense of right and wrong. On more than one occasion he stood out fearlessly and conspicuously in advocating views in opposition to those prevalent in the party with which he was associated, and time has vindicated the wisdom of his course, and rendered tribute to the courage with which it was pursued.

"In March, 1885, Mr. Bayard resigned his seat in the Senate, in response to the call of President Cleveland, to serve his country as Premier of his Cabinet. To the high and responsible duties of Secretary of State he brought the same high qualities that had distinguished his service in the Senate. No one more gladly than he recognized the duty of subordinating the claims of partisanship to those of country, and the propriety of presenting in the conduct of our foreign relations an unbroken front to the nations of the world. I am sure it is not the exaggeration of eulogium to say that, while Mr. Bayard was at the head of the State Department, good citizens everywhere throughout the Republic felt that our foreign relations were in safe hands, and that the dignity and

honor of the nation would not be impaired while this fellow citizen of ours had them in his keeping.

“An interesting incident occurred in my presence, during Mr. Bayard’s service in the Senate, which impressed me much, as indicating the serene equipoise of his mind, when once convinced which way the path of duty led. An important crisis in financial affairs had brought about a situation in which he could not accept certain opinions that seemed dominant in his own party, and he had, with characteristic candor and honesty, declared the position which his conscience compelled him to take on the questions involved. A deputation of his party friends from this State visited him in Washington, and, with entire respect and kindness, urged him to at least suppress the announcement of these views, and stated that there were many of his political friends who feared that, if he continued to proclaim them, he might be left at home as a result of the ensuing election, which was to decide whether he should succeed himself, or not. Mr. Bayard quietly listened to all that was said, and then smilingly replied, ‘Go back and thank those good friends of mine for their interest in my personal fortunes, and tell them that home has no terrors for me.’

“At the close of Mr. Cleveland’s first administration, with the consciousness of duty faithfully performed, Mr. Bayard returned to the home ‘which had no terrors for him,’ and in which he gladly settled down to the quiet routine of domestic life. Here, for four years, he went in and out among us, cheerfully and graciously as our friend and neighbor, alive to all his social duties and zealous to promote the happiness and welfare of the State which had honored him, and which he so loved, and of the community in which he lived. There were none who did not appreciate his winning smile and friendly greeting, as he passed along our streets, and who did not feel that our town and State were richer for his presence among us. We recognized him as a man among men, who never shirked a man’s part, or evaded a public or private duty.

“After four years of this quiet, unobtrusive and contented life in his old home, he was called by Mr. Cleveland, in his second administration, to represent the country as our first Ambassador to the Court of St. James. I personally know how reluctant Mr. Bayard was to give up the quiet pleasures of his home for a four

years' sojourn in England, but he recognized the call as one of duty, which it was for him to obey, and so he left us, and we all felt that America could not have sent a better representative of that true and self-respecting Americanism, which is too proud to ask, upon the score of justice and humanity, for any concession that it is not equally willing on the same ground to concede—an Americanism that is strong in the assertion of its own rights, because it respects the rights of others. There is abundant evidence that Mr. Bayard added abroad to the reputation he had already gained by his public service at home, and that it was he who in largest measure aided in bringing about those cordial relations between the two great English-speaking peoples of the world, which now make war between them almost unthinkable.

"After an absence of nearly two years, Mr. Bayard returned from England for a short vacation. He was surprised and much touched by the public reception that was given him by his fellow citizens, without distinction of party. It cheered and heartened him after his long absence, and he returned to his post of duty with renewed strength and courage. It proved the crowning honor of his life, for, upon his return to his home in 1897, there was only an interval of a year and a half before he was to lay down life's burdens and render the last and final account of his stewardship.

"This community has hardly yet recovered from its first sense of loss. We all missed, and still miss, the sustaining presence of his strong, virile nature. The sun seemed to shine less brightly after he left us, and 'the mourners went about the streets.' But he has left us the legacy of his good name and the memory of his upright life. We are all better that he lived among us. Let us love the things that he loved—the simple life, the unostentatious performance of each day's duties—and let us imitate him in the consecration of ourselves to the service of humanity in our day and generation. Let us point our children to the example of his life, and teach them to love and revere his memory. He died as he had lived, without fear and without reproach."

"Scarce had he need to doff his pride or slough the dross of earth—
E'en as he trod that day to God so walked he from his birth,
In simpleness and gentleness and honor and clean mirth.

* * * * *

He had done his work and held his peace and had no fear to die."

ADDRESS OF HON. GROVER CLEVELAND

(Mr. Cleveland being detained by illness, this address was read by the Hon. John B. Moore):

"We are here to commit to the keeping of the years to come and to future generations, a lasting and constant reminder of a noble life. We dedicate this imposing monument, not to the heroism which war and strife create, but to the heroism of civic courage and the achievements of peaceful patriotism. And we seek to beautify its massive strength by votive offerings from loving hearts.

"What we do here is not for the dead, nor is it for ourselves alone. We reveal to sight a witness which as long as our nation lives shall testify to American citizenship everywhere of lofty patriotism, of civic righteousness, of unselfish endeavor and of knightly courage. It shall testify too of a time when the saving vigilance of unperverted Americanism kept watch and ward and gave warning of the approach of any insidious foe of our nation's peace and welfare, and of a time when in the actual presence of national perplexities and doubt the loyalty of our people was neither hampered nor misled by sordid motives, petty partisanship or class animosities:

"Then none was for a party;
Then all were for the State;
Then the great man helped the poor,
And the poor man loved the great."

"This occasion is absolutely free from the restraining influence of the admonition that only good should be spoken of the dead. The thought embodied in this admonition has no place in the mind of those gathered together to pay tribute to the memory of Thomas F. Bayard. If we feel at this time any restraint or limitation, it can only arise from our contemplation of a character so full of goodness, and a career so loyal to every relationship of life as to make it uncertain which of many traits and virtues can be dwelt upon most impressively and usefully. It is but natural that one's point of view and the light of such present conditions and signs of the times as are in his mind should imperatively give direction to his selection.

"My association with Mr. Bayard began with our mutual

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participation in the responsibilities of the highest public service. We shared as intimately as it is possible for men to share, in public anxieties and national emergencies, and our constant conferences concerning delicate and important national affairs had no shade of reserved thought or feeling. I always knew that of counsel and service he was giving all he had to give. I need not assure you that such a relationship could not exist between us without going further and giving to each a clear view of the other's qualities of heart and creating a mutual feeling of personal affection and close comradeship. And thus I came to know not only the patient wisdom of my colleague, but the heart of my friend. 'It was like fire, for it was warm; it was like snow, for it was pure; it was like death, for it was strong.' Deep in his heart he closely held beyond the gaze even of many who knew him well, a reverent realization of guidance and loving kindness surer and better than humanity can offer; nor did he doubt the Divine goodness which reserves final rest and peace for mortals who look with humble faith and hope beyond the gates of death.

"A few years before he died, while he was our Ambassador to England, he sent me a printed copy of a beautiful poem by Whittier with a Latin rendition of it preceded by an explanatory note which he had written. In this note he accounted for the publication by saying that the venerable Dean of Llandaff, lying as he supposed on his death-bed, had found in the lines of Whittier such consolation that when he unexpectedly emerged from the shadow of death he caused copies to be printed and distributed among his theological pupils, and that one of these fell into the hands of a distinguished classical scholar who added the Latin version. It was only necessary for me to read the following verses to know that their touch of a responsive chord in the heart of the writer of the explanatory note furnished the reason for his co-operation:

"Be near me when all else is from me drifting—
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.

I have but Thee, my Father! let Thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
No street of shining gold.

Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace—
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place;

Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows for ever through heaven's green expansions
The river of Thy peace."

"With placid confidence, but in a spirit of deep humility he was willing to rely upon the mercy and compassion of God for refuge and peace 'after life's fitful fever.' But he firmly believed there was an aptitude in the heart of man which could be cultivated to yield in this world a balm for the wounds of life. It was long, long before his death that he wrote the following words in a private record of his thoughts:

"After the experience of more than three score years, if I were asked for the best recipe for happiness—for an exaltation above the power of material conditions—I should say devotion to a clear belief—strengthened into a conviction—which was usually under the shadow of adversity. That the more it was oppressed and threatened, the more clear its demand for faithful adhesion; and that a joy springs out of such conditions that mere success can never know and which enables a man to smile in secret happiness, when others deem him an object of sympathy and pity."

"I have quoted these words not alone because they indicate the philosophical thoughtfulness of the man who wrote them; but for the further reason that in their full interpretation they make clearly manifest the motive that actuated all he did, the spirit in which he wrought, and the calm estimation of the abundant rewards of an approving conscience. They spell out the word Duty. This was the word of command which during all his life enlistment he never failed to hear nor to unquestionably obey. It dominated his affections and impulses, and gave imperative direction to his thought and endeavor. I have seen him sadly cast down by the threatened alienation of old friends who asked of him official favor which the restraints of duty forced him to deny, but I have never known him to harbor the idea of rebellion against these restraints. My heart was bled for him when in the midst of many public cares, death has visited upon him domestic

sorrow the most grievous that man can be called upon to bear. And I remember as if it were but yesterday, that in the first hour of his bereavement, still mindful of duty, he earnestly requested that sympathy for him in his personal affliction should not be allowed to interrupt the public work to which he was related, or even to postpone semi-official social functions. I remember, too, his sublime fortitude as he returned from the burial of his dead and took up again the burden of his office, seeking the 'exaltation above the power of material conditions,' which is the gift which Duty bestows on those who in heartfelt sincerity worship at her shrine. This testimony in support of allegiance to duty gains tremendous weight when it is realized that these things are said of one especially susceptible to the influences of friendship and the loving ties of domestic relationship.

"I have never known a man, and I do not believe there ever lived a man who accepted the guidance of Duty more loyally and more unreservedly than Thomas F. Bayard.

"He was strongly attached to the political party of his choice but he cared nothing for partisan manipulation and detested, wherever found, the pursuits of ignoble sordid purposes under the pretence of solicitude for the public good. I am sure no one ever suspected that his party attachment was based upon any other consideration than the furtherance of the political principles and methods which he believed as a result of deliberate judgment would, if applied to governmental affairs, best subserve the happiness and contented prosperity of his countrymen.

"The habit of his mind was such that he could not narrow his contemplation of political theories to a mere estimation of their value as party assets; and his love of humanity was so broad that he deemed no political doctrine worthy of party support which bred favoritism or withheld its equal advantage from any condition of American citizenship in any corner of our land. He guarded his conscience against favoritism, he protected his sympathies against all hardening influences, he intrenched his judgment against any approach of self-seeking interest, and under the guidance of uncontaminated patriotism he reached the highest plane of political usefulness and party service. He was out of place in the counsels of those who play the game of politics and look upon party organization as a school where tricks are taught. But from a higher and purer atmosphere his constant and steady-

ing influence contributed reassurance and hope to those drawn together by a common faith, and tempered with sober reason and conscience the blind zeal of partisanship.

“While in the strife of hurly-burly of party activity a tendency is too often apparent in party management to rely for success upon demagogic sophistries and dextrous sleight-of-hand leadership. The best indication the past has furnished of our national security and perpetuity has been found in the acknowledgment by political parties that in stress of weather if they are to regain or retain popular confidence and support, they must turn to the counsels and leadership of such men as Thomas F. Bayard. Let us remember for encouragement the high public honors he received at the hands of his countrymen, and that these came to him without the least diminution of his allegiance to duty, with no lowering of his high standard of patriotic citizenship, and with no loss of his faith in the potency of ‘devotion to a clear belief—strengthened into a conviction,’ which ‘the more it was oppressed and threatened, the more clear its demand for faithful adhesion.’

“At this time there are among us thoughtful men—not in the least given to hysteria—who fear that evil portents are to be found in our own political skies. Whether their fears are substantial or not, a mere hint of national peril should cause every loyal American to devoutly wish that as a guaranty of greater safety there were in the present generation of our political life more men as wise, as disinterested, as bravely devoted to duty as he whose memory we are honoring today.

“His example, his earthly influence, his honorable career are ours—bequeathed to us by one who loved us and loved all his countrymen. Let us not fail at this hour to fully realize the value of this precious legacy. The youth of our land should learn from the record of this useful life that duty to God, to country and to “clear belief strengthened into a conviction’ is ‘the best recipe for happiness—for our exaltation above the power of material conditions.’ Let them learn too, that their privilege of American citizenship imposes upon them the obligation of preparation for the custody and preservation of the freest and best government ever vouchsafed to humanity. And let those of mature years who bear the heat and burden of the day learn that there is to be found in an atmosphere of political activity a power far

higher and more potent to save than is found in the mean and conscienceless strife of unprincipled partisanship. Let us be steadfast in our beliefs, unmoved, by clamor and untempted by an inordinate desire for success at any cost of principle and inconsistency. Thus will we serve our country best, thus shall we know a joy 'that mere success can never know,' and thus will it be that the life we here memorialize shall not have been lived in vain."

"MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE,"

Sung by the entire audience.

BENEDICTION BY THE REV. W. F. DICKENS-LEWIS.

"Now unto the blessed and only Potentate, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords; who only hath immortality, dwelling in the light which no man can approach unto; whom no man hath seen or can see; to Him be honor and power and glory everlasting.

"May the Lord bless you and keep you: May the Lord cause His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you:—May the Lord lift upon you the light of His countenance and grant you His peace.

"And may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all. Amen."